MARVEL COMICS

FIRST FULL COLOUR ISSUE!

DOCTOR WHO CLASSIC COMICS™

Two complete strip stories featuring the Third Doctor Jon Pertwee

Behind the Scenes: How Sixties *Who* strips were created

TV Century 21 *The Daleks* strip

PLUS

FREE GIANT POSTER!

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CLASSIC COMICS

You are holding in your hands the very first, full-colour issue of *Doctor Who Classic Comics*. Our aim for this new magazine is to reproduce every one of the *Doctor Who* strips produced in Britain.

The *Doctor Who* comic strip began in 1964, a year after the television programme started on British television in November 1963, and has been running ever since. In fact, with the BBC having produced no new *Doctor Who* episodes since 1989, the comic strip (already the world's longest running strip based on a fantasy TV programme) appears to have outlived the series!

Our lead strips will be the adventures of the Third Doctor from the pages of the classic Seventies weekly comics *Countdown*, and later *TV Action*. From next issue, these will be backed up from a variety of adventures featuring the other Doctors' appearances in *TV Comic*. In fact, Issue Two of *Doctor Who Classic Comics* will feature the very first ever *Who* strip featuring William Hartnell's Doctor and introduces his comic-strip grand-children John and Gillian. The strip also features the villainous Kleptons.

But back to this issue, which includes two complete strips from *Countdown*: *Gemini Plan* and *Timebenders* (see if you can spot what appears to be an 'Enterprising' guest star as one of the Nazi leaders in this one!). We also begin the story of *The Vogan Slaves* which will conclude next issue.

In each and every issue of *Doctor Who Classic Comics* we will also present the ongoing story of *The Daleks* from the pages of the best-selling Sixties comic, *TV Century 21*. A huge success in our sister publication, *Doctor Who Magazine* (on sale where you bought this comic), we have now transferred the stories here to give us more space to re-present them.

Enjoy the nostalgia!

Gary

GEMINI PLAN.....4
The Third Doctor discovers some strange goings-on in Australia. A complete story by Dennis Hooper, art by Harry Lindfield. Originally presented in *Countdown* Issues 1 - 5

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When did the comic strips start and who created them? To find out, John Ainsworth talks to illustrators Bill Mevin and John Canning, as well as *TV Comic* editor Dick Millington.

TIMEBENDERS.....22
A complete story by Dennis Hooper, with art by Harry Lindfield in which the Doctor is drawn back into World War II. Originally presented in *Countdown* Issues 6 - 13

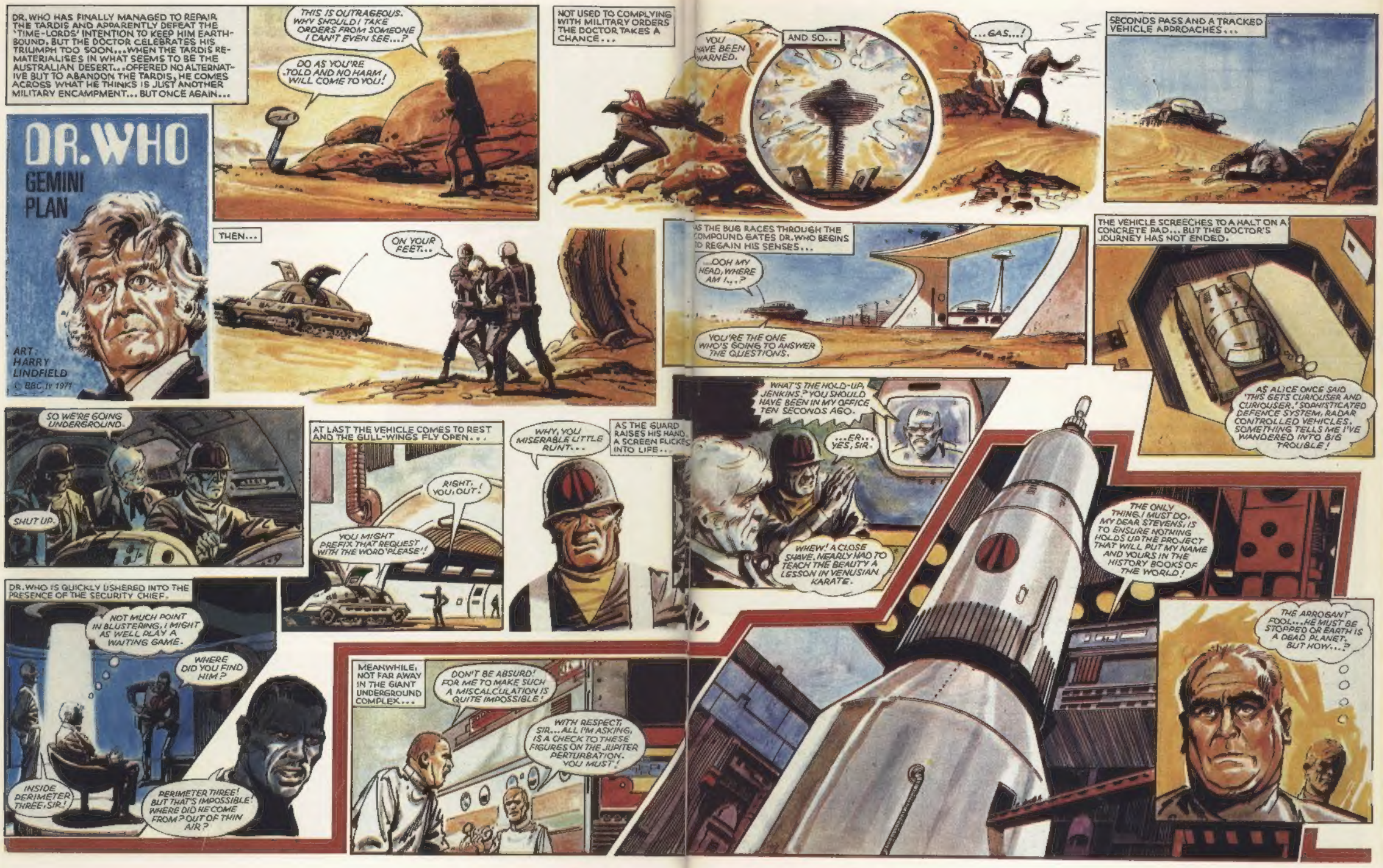
PULL-OUT POSTER.....26
The Seventh Doctor's companion, Ace, played by Sophie Aldred, from *Remembrance of the Daleks* (1988)

THE VOGAN SLAVES: Part 1.....42
Beginning this issue: On an alien planet the Doctor meets Trandi - and the evil Vogan Leader! Story by Dennis Hooper, art by Harry Lindfield. Originally presented in *Countdown* Issues 15 - 18

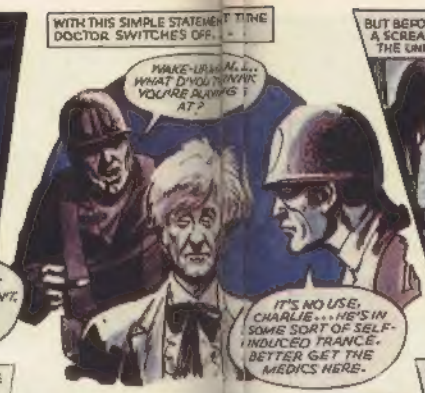
CLASSIC COMMUNICATIONS.....51
Not a letters page - yet. But we're waiting for your input, your likes and dislikes and suggestions. Write now!

FREE PULL-OUT GIANT POSTER:
The Third Doctor faces his foes during the show's Tenth Anniversary in 1973. Photo © BBC

HIGH ON A WELSH MOUNTAINSIDE, A SINGLE LIGHT TWINKLES FROM THE WINDOW OF A BARN ADJOINING A DERELICT FARMHOUSE . . .
THAT SHOULD DO IT.
YES I THINK THAT WILL DO VERY NICELY.
INSIDE THE BARN, A STRANGELY CLAD FIGURE TINKERS AT AN UNTIDY WORKBENCH.
THANKS TO THE BRIGADIER I'VE HAD TWO DAYS' UNINTERRUPTED WORK. A FEW MORE MINUTES AND I COULD BE RID OF THIS WRETCHED PLANET.
CAN I BEAT THE TIME LORDS? . . . ONLY THE NEXT FEW SECONDS WILL TELL.
DR. WHO
GEMINI PLAN
ART: HARRY LINDFIELD
WITH THE STRANGE TRUMPETING SOUND OF SOME DISTANT PRIMEVAL BEAST THE TARDIS DEMATERIALIZES.
IT'S WORKING.
THE DOCTOR'S TRIUMPH IS SHORT-LIVED.
WHAT THE DEVIL'S THIS?
WITH A BONE JARRING THUD THE TARDIS FINALLY COMES TO REST.
PHEW! I SUPPOSE I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO BELIEVE I COULD BEAT THEM. I MUST BE BACK IN THE BARN.
BUT THE DOCTOR SURMISES WRONGLY . . .
FOR THE NEXT HALF AN HOUR DR. WHO SYSTEMATICALLY CHECKS THE
A BLOW-BACK FROM THE ELEMENT . . . IT WILL TAKE WEEKS TO FIND THE BROKEN CIRCUIT.
I CAN'T JUST STAY HERE. BETTER FIND MY BEARINGS AND LOCALITY.
NORTHERN TERRITORY OF AUSTRALIA . . . NO TIME DEVIATION . . . I DON'T HAVE MUCH ALTERNATIVE BUT TO FIND THE NEAREST
AND SO DR. WHO SETS OUT . . .
THE TEMPERATURE MUST BE AT LEAST FORTY-FIVE.
EACH TREELESS MILE FOLLOWS ANOTHER . . .
I REALLY DO SEEM TO HAVE LANDED MYSELF IN IT THIS TIME . . . WHAT IS OVER THIS HILL?
FOR A BRIEF MOMENT THE DOCTOR WONDERS WHETHER HE'S SUFFERING FROM THE HUMAN DELUSION OF A MIRAGE.
WELL, WHAT'S THIS . . . ?
SO ENGROSSED IS HE THAT THE MOVEMENT BEHIND HIM GOES UNNOTICED.
STAND EXACTLY WHERE YOU ARE AND DO NOT MOVE!


DR. WHO HAS FINALLY MANAGED TO REPAIR THE TARDIS AND APPARENTLY DEFEAT THE 'TIME-LORDS' INTENTION TO KEEP HIM EARTH-BOUND. BUT THE DOCTOR CELEBRATES HIS TRIUMPH TOO SOON... WHEN THE TARDIS RE-MATERIALISES IN WHAT SEEMS TO BE THE AUSTRALIAN DESERT... OFFERED NO ALTERNATIVE BUT TO ABANDON THE TARDIS, HE COMES ACROSS WHAT HE THINKS IS JUST ANOTHER MILITARY ENCAMPMENT... BUT ONCE AGAIN...
THIS IS OUTRAGEOUS. WHY SHOULD I TAKE ORDERS FROM SOMEONE I CAN'T EVEN SEE...?
DO AS YOU'RE TOLD AND NO HARM WILL COME TO YOU!
DR. WHO
GEMINI PLAN
ART: HARRY LINDFIELD
© BBC 1977
THEN...
ON YOUR FEET...
NOT USED TO COMPLYING WITH MILITARY ORDERS THE DOCTOR TAKES A CHANCE...
YOU HAVE BEEN WARNED.
AND SO...
...GAS...!
SECONDS PASS AND A TRACKED VEHICLE APPROACHES...
AS THE BUG RACES THROUGH THE COMPOUND GATES DR. WHO BEGINS TO REGAIN HIS SENSES...
...OOH MY HEAD, WHERE AM I...?
YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S GOING TO ANSWER THE QUESTIONS.
THE VEHICLE SCREECHES TO A HALT ON A CONCRETE PAD... BUT THE DOCTOR'S JOURNEY HAS NOT ENDED.
AS ALICE ONCE SAID 'THIS GETS CURIOUSER AND CURIOUSER.' SOPHISTICATED DEFENCE SYSTEM, RADAR CONTROLLED VEHICLES. SOMETHING TELLS ME I'VE WANDERED INTO BIG TROUBLE!
SO WE'RE GOING UNDERGROUND.
SHUT UP.
AT LAST THE VEHICLE COMES TO REST AND THE GULL-WINGS FLY OPEN...
RIGHT. YOU, OUT!
YOU MIGHT PREFIX THAT REQUEST WITH THE WORD 'PLEASE'!
WHY, YOU MISERABLE LITTLE RUNT...
AS THE GUARD RAISES HIS HAND, A SCREEN FLICKERS INTO LIFE...
WHAT'S THE HOLD-UP, JENKINS? YOU SHOULD HAVE BEEN IN MY OFFICE TEN SECONDS AGO.
...ER... YES, SIR.
WHEW! A CLOSE SHAVE. NEARLY HAD TO TEACH THE BEAUTY A LESSON IN VENUSIAN KARATE.
THE ONLY THING I MUST DO, MY DEAR STEVENS, IS TO ENSURE NOTHING HOLDS UP THE PROJECT THAT WILL PUT MY NAME AND YOURS IN THE HISTORY BOOKS OF THE WORLD!
DR. WHO IS QUICKLY USHERED INTO THE PRESENCE OF THE SECURITY CHIEF.
NOT MUCH POINT IN BLUSTERING. I MIGHT AS WELL PLAY A WAITING GAME.
WHERE DID YOU FIND HIM?
INSIDE PERIMETER THREE, SIR!
PERIMETER THREE! BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! WHERE DID HE COME FROM? OUT OF THIN AIR?
MEANWHILE, NOT FAR AWAY IN THE GIANT UNDERGROUND COMPLEX...
DON'T BE ABSURD! FOR ME TO MAKE SUCH A MISCALCULATION IS QUITE IMPOSSIBLE!
WITH RESPECT, SIR... ALL I'M ASKING, IS A CHECK TO THESE FIGURES ON THE JUPITER PERTURBATION. YOU MUST!
THE ARROGANT FOOL... HE MUST BE STOPPED OR EARTH IS A DEAD PLANET. BUT HOW...?

In an attempt to defy the Time Lords and escape from earth in Tardis, Dr. Who finds himself in the Australian desert. There, he accidentally stumbles upon a mysterious and highly-secret international project. He is being interrogated by the Security Police . . .

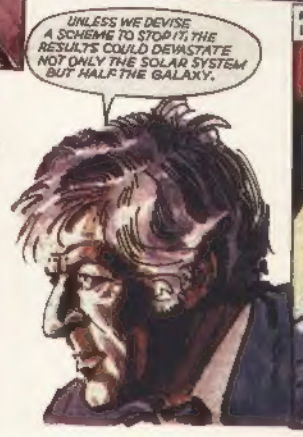


STEINER'S PLAN

The object of the Gemini Plan is to bring Venus into earth's solar orbit thus allowing her rich mineral resources to be economically available.

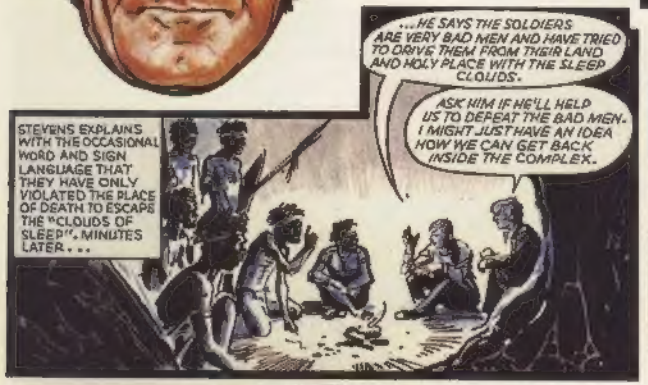
The orbital change requires two manoeuvres. At V1 a fusion explosion diverts Venus onto a receding elliptical trajectory. At V2 a second explosion circularises the orbit to match that of the earth. The final position relative to earth depends on the transit time of the rockets.

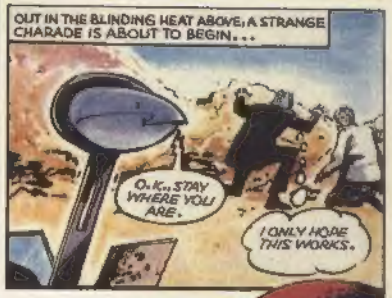
The resulting upset of the solar system's centre of mass could produce serious consequences.



Dr. Who has accidentally crashed the Tardis inside the defences of a top secret complex. Mystified as to why such an establishment has been built in the Australian desert, the Doctor escapes his captors with the aid of Murray Lever who is also hunted by the project controller Rudolph Steiner. Through Murray, Dr. Who learns the secrets of Project Gemini—a plan to use two fusion explosions to push Venus into Earth's orbit. Aghast at the magnitude of Steiner's madness, Dr. Who and Murray think desperately of some way to destroy the evil plan.

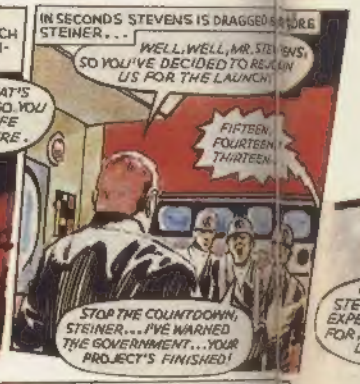
DR. WHO
GEMINI PLAN

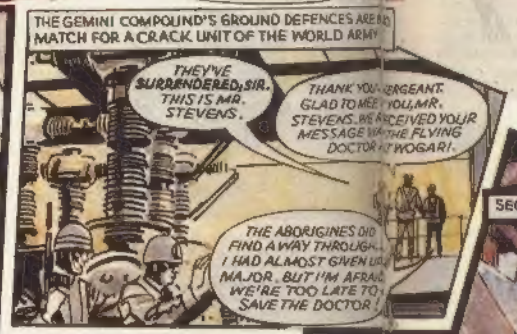




Helped by friendly aborigines, Dr. Who and Murray Stevens have got inside the Gemini Complex where Rudolph Steiner is ready to launch a huge missile into space. It will explode close to Venus and send the inner planet spinning into a similar orbit to Earth. Murray, once Steiner's assistant, has calculated a defect in Steiner's theory which the Doctor has confirmed. The two outlaws race against time to avoid interplanetary disaster . . .

DR. WHO
GEMINI PLAN





LIFT OFF...

THE DALEKS
by TERRY NATION
As featured in the BBC TV series "DR. WHO"
THE DALEK'S FIRST ATTEMPTS TO CREATE SPACE CRAFT ALL END IN FAILURE.
PROTO 1 LIFTING. ALL CIRCUITS RESPONDING. TWELVE ANTI-GRAVS. HEAT NORMAL...
PROTO 4 SOLVES TAKE-OFF AND NORMAL FLIGHT PROBLEMS...
PROTO 4 TO SKARO. INCREASING VELOCITY TO 20,000 ANTI-GRAVS.
...BUT FAILS TO BEAT THE LIGHT BARRIER.
WE MUST LEARN TO TRAVEL FASTER THAN LIGHT.
BUT EVEN THE DALEK SUPER STRESSED METAL "METALERT" FAILS TO DEFEAT THE HEAT BARRIER...
...AND MELTS!
PROTO 9 CONQUERS THE LIGHT BARRIER...
PROTO 9 TO SKARO. LIGHT BARRIER SURPASSED!
BUT AT LAST, PROTO 13 FINDS SUCCESS!
PROTO 13 TO SKARO. ALL TRIALS COMPLETE. ANTI-GRAV SPEED, TWO MILLION. METALERT REFRIGERATION RESPONDING AT TEN FC BELOW FREEZING.
STOP PRESS
ASSASSINATION SQUAD
Unity City Police alerted after underworld tip-off that an attempt will be made on life of Anton Kaplan.
SOON A SPACE ARMADA TAKES OFF FROM SKARO.
AND INSIDE THE EMPEROR'S "PROTO-LEADER", ON TRI-ULTRASON RADIO BEAMS, A CHILLING WARNING IS ISSUED!
TO ALL PLANETS IN ALL GALAXIES. ALL YOU ARE LEFT WITH IS FEAR. THE DALEKS ARE COMING!

STOP PRESS

MARINEVILLE NEWSFLASH

Lieutenant Lee "Phones" Sheridan has reported to Marineville that Stingray is now operational, and he is continuing search for missing Captain Troy Tempest and Lieutenant Atlanta Shore.

—

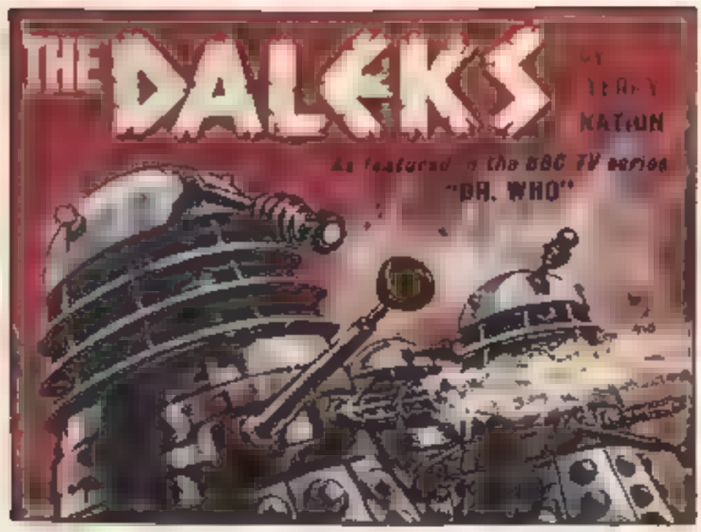
3d. ZOOM ICE LOLLY VOUCHER

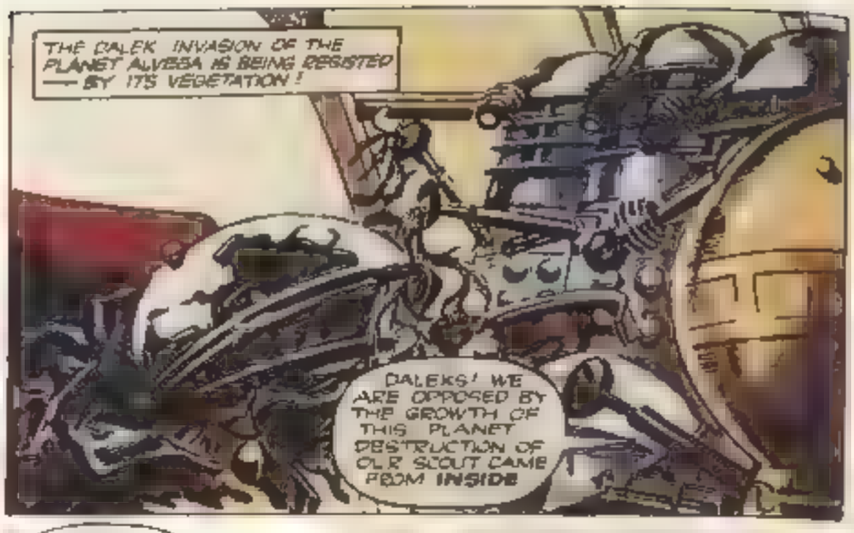
Edition 20 to carry Great News of 3d. Zoom Ice Lolly Voucher

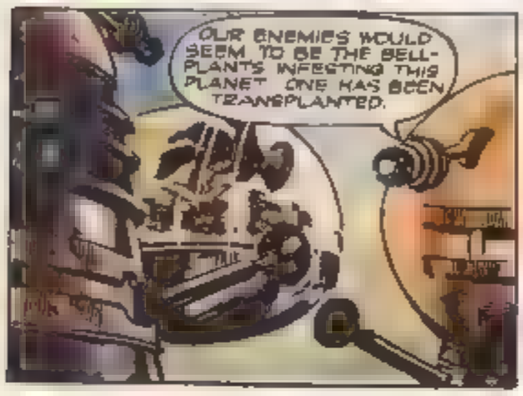
STOP PRESS

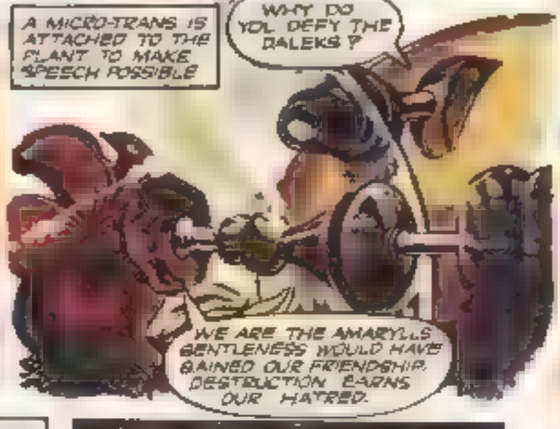
NEW KAPLAN RETURNS TO ASTRA

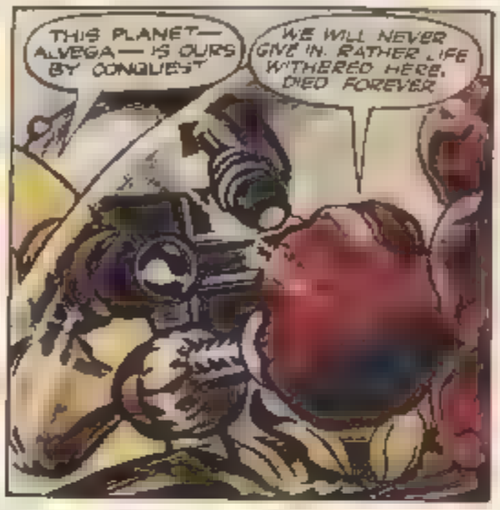
The new Kaplan left Unity City today for his own planet, Astra. Before leaving he told world press reporters that Astra is prepared for full-scale war if assassins of Kaplan are not brought to justice in 36 hours.

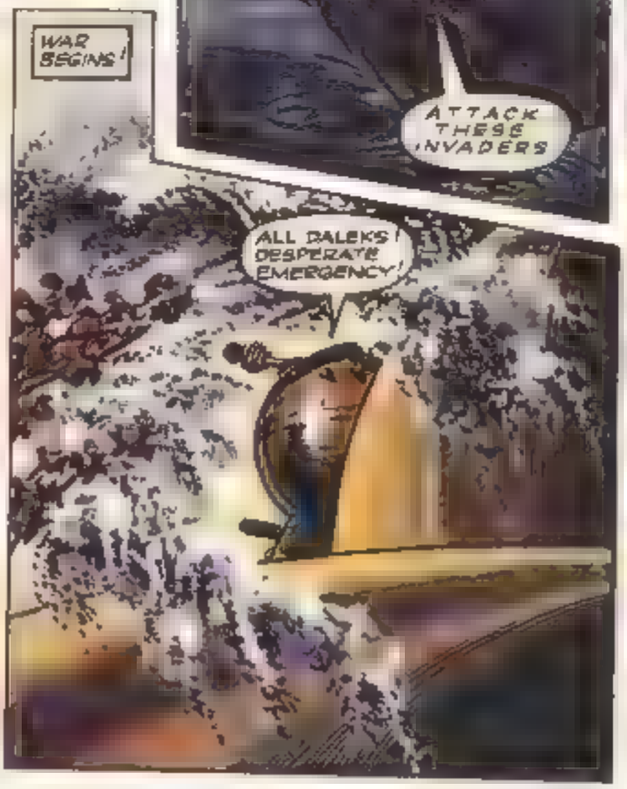












STOP PRESS

Don't forget a three-penny Zoom voucher will also be printed in [redacted] next edition of TV [redacted]!

Below for the first time is the start of a complete listing of every comic strip published by TV Publications, Polystyle and Marvel UK to date, for each of the seven Doctors. Several strips have been reprinted one or more times in other publications such as Summer Specials and graphic novels. For this listing however, only the *first* publication has been shown.

Wherever possible, I have listed the correct title as given on the strip itself. However, many of the early strips were without titles. Some comic strip historians have created their own titles for these strips for easy reference. These were revised by Jean-Marc Lofficier and given in his book, *Doctor Who – The Terrestrial Index*. For the most part it is these titles that I have adhered to with some additions and corrections. These invented titles are denoted by a †.

In some cases, when a new story was about to commence in *TV Comic*, the title would be given at the end of the previous issue's final instalment. For example, "Next Week the Doctor begins an exciting new adventure. *Jungle of Doom!*" These titles have been denoted by a *.

FIRST DOCTOR

TV COMIC

The Klepton Parasites†	Issues 674-683
The Therovian Quest†	Issues 684-689
The Hijackers of Thrax†	Issues 690-692
On The Web Planet	Issues 693-698
The Gyros Injustice†	Issues 699-704
Challenge of the Piper†	Issues 705-709
Moon Landing†	Issues 710-712
Time in Reverse†	Issues 713-715
Lizardworld†	Issues 716-719
The Ordeals of Demeter†	Issues 720-723
Enter The Go Ray†	Issues 724-727
Snark Bait†	Issues 728-731
A Christmas Story†	Issues 732-735
The Trodos Expedition	Issues 736-739
Space Station Z 7†	Issues 740-743
Plague of the Black Scorpi†	Issues 744-747
The Trodos Tyranny†	Issues 748-752
The Secrets of Gemino†	Issues 753-757
*On The Haunted Planet**	Issues 758-762
The Hunters of Zerox†	Issues 763-767
*The Underwater Robot**†	Issues 768-771
Return of the Trods†	Issues 772-775
The Galaxy Games†	Issues 776-779
The Experimenters†	Issues 780-783

TV COMIC HOLIDAY SPECIAL (1965)

Prisoners of Grieg†

TV COMIC HOLIDAY SPECIAL (1966)

(information yet to be acquired)

TV COMIC ANNUAL 1966

Prisoner of the Kleptons†
The Caterpiller Men†

TV COMIC ANNUAL 1967

Deadly Vessel†
Kingdom of the Animals†

John Ainsworth

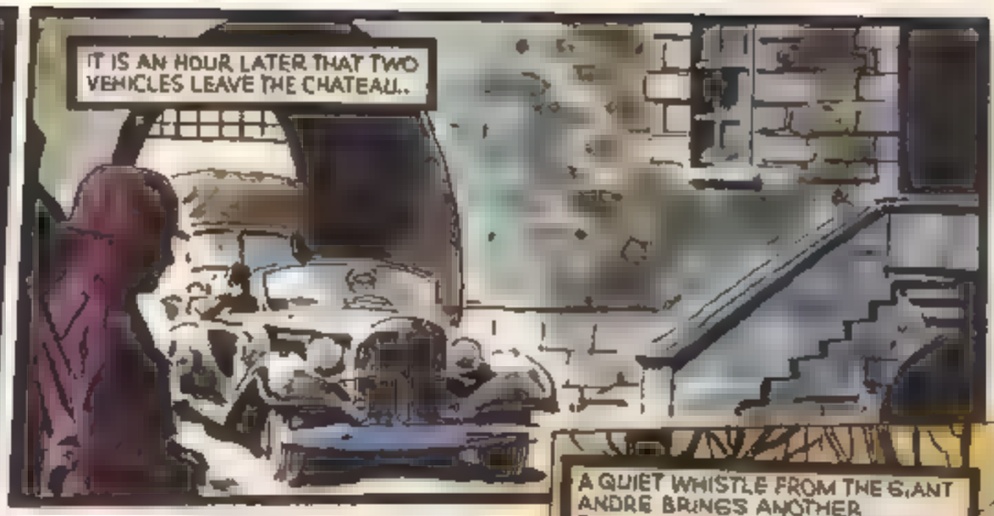
SOMETIMES, WHEN HE HAS A PROBLEM OF PARTICULAR COMPLEXITY, DR. WHO FINDS IT NECESSARY TO DRIVE 'BETSY' TO A SPOT WHICH GUARANTEES HIM ABSOLUTE ISOLATION. ONE SUCH FAVOURITE PLACE IS A STRETCH OF WILD, LONELY, DARTMOOR...
NOW IF I BY-PASS THE TRI-DIMENSIONAL WARP... AND INSERT A LASER LINK...
ABTEILUNG LINK!
OH, NO.. NOT COMPANY, CAN'T I FIND PEACE ANYWHERE ON THIS WRETCHED PLANET.
DR. WHO
Timebenders
WITH THIS THOUGHT IN MIND THE DOCTOR DECIDES TO BEAT A HASTY RETREAT... BUT THEN...
DA IST!
HALT!
AND SO..
BLEIBEN SIE DA?
HIS CURIOSITY GREATER THAN HIS IRRITATION, DR. WHO LOOKS DOWN TO SEE THE INTRUDERS OF HIS PRIVACY.
GOOD GRACIOUS... WHERE DID THEY COME FROM...?
I SUPPOSE IT'S A FILM CREW, WHICH MEANS AT ANY MINUTE MY SANCTUARY IS GOING TO BE INVADED BY THOUSANDS OF TECHNICIANS.
WIE HEISSEN SIE?
WHAT'S THAT GOT TO DO WITH YOU? CARRYING YOUR REHEARSAL A LITTLE FAR, AREN'T YOU, OLD CHAP?
WAS IS DAS REHEARSAL?
IF YOU GO ON MUCH MORE, I SHALL BEGIN TO BELIEVE YOU'RE THE GENUINE ARTICLE AND NOT A LOT OF FILM ACTORS...
OF COURSE, SIR. PLEASE ACCEPT OUR APOLOGIES. VE VER LOOKING FOR A COLLEAGUE. I VONDER HAFF YOU SEEN A YOUNG LADY?
NO I HAVEN'T, AND IF SHE'S YOUR STAR NO WONDER SHE'S RUN AWAY. EXCUSE ME I HAVE WORK TO DO.
STILL IN SEARCH OF ISOLATION, DR. WHO STRIDES FARTHER UP THE HILLSIDE UNTIL THE UNIFORMED FIGURES ARE OUT OF SIGHT...
AT LEAST I SHOULDN'T BE DISTURBED UP HERE... NOW WHERE WAS I?
M'SIEUR
DRAT IT IS THERE NO PLACE WHERE A MAN CAN GET SOME ... WHY MY DEAR... WHY ARE YOU HIDING IN THERE?
M'SIEUR... YOU... YOU ARE ENGLISH?
WELL... ER, NOT EXACTLY, BUT...
THEN YOU ARE A GERMAN. IF YOU ARE THE GESTAPO YOU HAD BETTER DO YOUR WORST.
I'M NOT A GERMAN EITHER MY DEAR... BUT I'M AFRAID I DON'T QUITE UNDERSTAND ALL THIS... YOU'RE NOT THE YOUNG LADY THOSE UNIFORMED JOKERS ARE LOOKING FOR...?
THEY ARE HERE? I MUST ESCAPE...
BUT...
BEFORE DR. WHO CAN SAY ANY MORE...
YOU'RE RUNNING TOWARDS THEM...
BUT THE DOCTOR'S WARNING DISAPPEARS INTO THE TEETH OF THE WIND...
COME BACK.
BY THE TIME DR. WHO HAS MADE UP SOME DISTANCE...
HEY STOP!
DR. WHO DIVES FOR COVER.
WHAT ON EARTH'S GOING ON HERE? GHOSTS OF THE PAST THAT SHOOT REAL BULLETS?

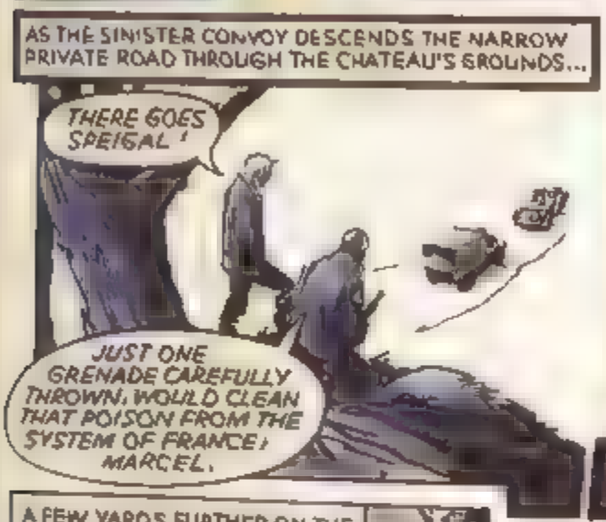
DR.WHO
Timebenders
I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT ..
SOON THE APPARITION HAS COMPLETELY DISAPPEARED
THAT WAS AN AWFULLY REAL BULLET FOR A GHOST TO FIRE AT ME. WHAT'S THAT BUZZING NOISE...?
THEN..
GOOD GRACIOUS...WHAT'S HAPPENING?...!.
AAAAGH!
THE DOCTOR'S JOURNEY ENDS..
I'VE JUST PASSED ALONG A MAGNETIC FIELD THAT'S FOR SURE BUT WHERE THE DEVIL AM I?
GINGERLY DR.WHO PULLS AT THE DOOR OF HIS TINY CELL...IT OPENS JUST A CRACK...
NOT A VERY CLEVER PLAN, MY DEAR PROFESSOR FORTUNATELY FOR US VE VERE NOT SPOTTED BY THE ENGLISH, ONLY BY SOME STRANGE ECCENTRIC WHO DIDN'T SEEM TO REALISE THERE VAS A VAR ON.
SORRY, PAPA I PANICKED.
VE HAF BEEN TOO TRUSTING. YOU VILL SAY GOODBYE TO YOUR DAUGHTER NOW. PERHAPS YOU VILL VORK VITH MORE ENTHUSIASM KNOWING SHE IS IN OUR CARE.
THEN DR WHO SPOTS A CALENDAR ON A NEARBY WALL...
1942
JANVIER
SO I'VE COME THROUGH A TIME DIMENSION AS WELL.

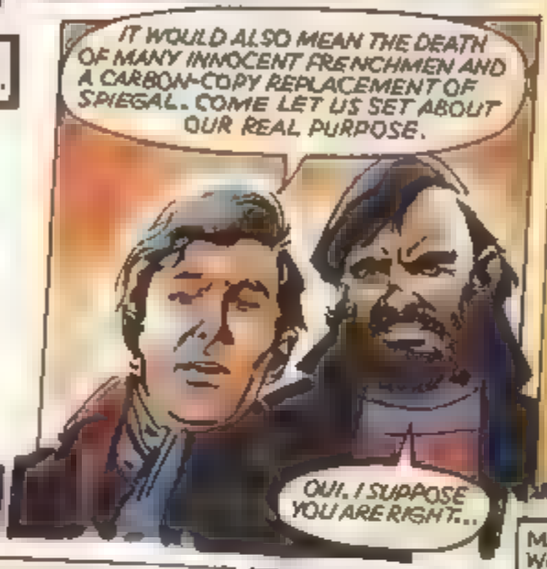
THE S.S. MEN DEPART LEAVING PROFESSOR VEDRUN ALONE AND DESOLATE IN HIS EMPTY LABORATORY
IF HE CALLS OUT, I'M DONE FOR.
EXCUSE ME..
MON DIEU! AN ENGLISHMAN! HOW DID YOU GET HERE?
I THINK I MUST HAVE WANDERED INTO SOME FORCE FIELD TRANSMITTED FROM THIS LABORATORY.
IF THEY CATCH YOU, YOU ARE A DEAD MAN! FIRST I WILL CLOSE THE DOOR!
THEN I MUST TRANSFER YOU BACK TO YOUR OWN COUNTRY
MMMMM, INTERESTING.. BUT CRUDE
YOU MAY RETURN ME TO ENGLAND, MY DEAR PROFESSOR; BUT I'M AFRAID ACCIDENTALLY YOU BROUGHT ME THROUGH A TIME DIMENSION TOO. YOU SEE I WAS IN 1971.
SACRE BLEU! IT IS NOT POSSIBLE!
I'M AFRAID IT IS, PROFESSOR, AND IF YOUR S.S. FRIENDS KNEW THEY WOULD TAKE EVEN MORE INTEREST IN YOUR WORK.
I DO NOT FOLLOW YOUR REASONING, M'SIEU.
IF I AM NOT WRONG, THE GERMANS SEE YOUR INVENTION AS A DEVICE TO BRIDGE THE ENGLISH CHANNEL. THEY DO NOT KNOW OF THE TIME DISCREPANCY.
THAT IS SO, M'SIEU. BUT HOW IS THAT MORE IMPORTANT THAN THE ABILITY TO TRANSFER AN ARMY SECRETLY BEHIND ENEMY LINES?
TUT, TUT, PROFESSOR YOU ARE YEARS AWAY FROM THAT GOAL. BUT JUST THINK OF THE ABILITY TO SEND A FEW MEN FORWARD IN TIME.
IN A CONVERTED DUNGEON OF THE CHATEAU...
THE ABILITY TO USE A FUTURE GENERATION'S WEAPONS
YOU ARE RIGHT, M'SIEU, IT IS FORMIDABLE. THEY WOULD RULE THE WORLD WITH THEIR INHUMAN SYSTEM.
HIMMEL! THIS IS UNBELIEVABLE. THE FUEHRER MUST KNOW AT ONCE.

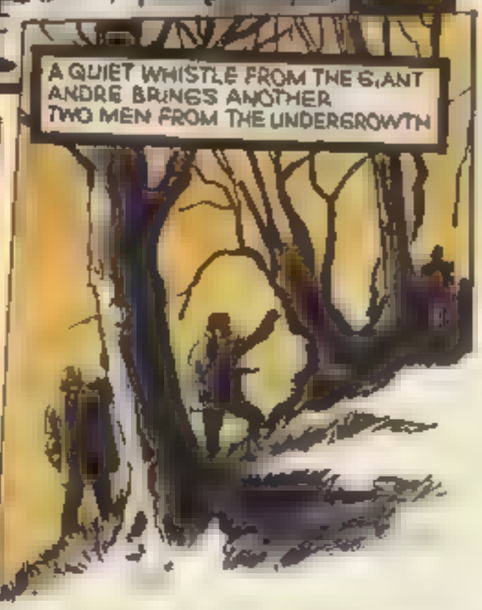
DR.WHO
Timebenders
During 1942, Professor Pierre Vedrun has been conducting de-materialisation experiments for the Germans, who hold his daughter hostage. Accidentally he has broken a time dimension and drawn Dr. Who back into the black years of World War 2 and occupied France. The Doctor explains to Vedrun what this would mean if the Germans ever discovered this secret . . .
THERE ARE MISSILES DESIGNED AT THE LATTER PART OF THIS CENTURY THAT COULD DESTROY ENGLAND AT A SINGLE BLOW.
IF THE GERMANS FIND OUT . IT WOULD BE THE END.
MINUTES LATER S.S.CAPTAIN SPIEGAL IS MAKING HIS FANTASTIC REPORT TO HIS SUPERIOR, GENERAL VON WERSTBERG
THE PROFESSOR'S LABORATORY IS MONITORED, PUT HIM WITH THE GIRL! I MUST INFORM THE GENERAL.
THE SUCCESS OF SUCH AN ENTERPRISE WOULD GUARANTEE US VICTORY, HERR GENERAL
AND THEN...
BUT WE DO KNOW, PROFESSOR. SO... IT IS OUR ENGLISH FRIEND FROM THE MOORS
SECRET MICROPHONES I SHOULD HAVE GUESSED.
COME, COME, SPIEGAL... YOU CAN'T SERIOUSLY EXPECT ME TO BELIEVE SUCH A FAIRY STORY? THE USE OF VEDRUN'S EXPERIMENTS HAVE YET TO SHOW ANY REAL PROOF...
HOW THE...?
BRING ME ONE OF THESE WONDERFUL WEAPONS OF THE FUTURE AND THE FUERHER WILL, NO DOUBT, REWARD US GREATLY UNTIL THEN, LET US USE MORE CONVENTIONAL METHODS HEIL HITLER!
PROOF! THE MISERABLE FOOL WANTS PROOF! A CHANCE TO DOMINATE THE WHOLE WORLD AND HE HASN'T THE IMAGINATION TO ACCEPT IT
IF IT'S PROOF HE WANTS, THEN I'LL GET IT FOR HIM TELL THE PROFESSOR HE HAS TWENTY FOUR HOURS TO PREPARE THE TRANSPORTER TO TAKE A PARTY OF SIX MEN.
YES, CAPTAIN
SOON AFTER, SPIEGAL VISITS HIS TWO PRISONERS...
YOU WILL BE RETURNING TO YOUR OWN TIME THERE, YOU WILL DIRECT US TO ONE OF THE MILITARY ESTABLISHMENTS.
AND IF I DON'T AGREE

I AM ABOUT TO LEAVE FOR THE VILLAGE. THERE I WILL TAKE TWENTY HOSTAGES. IF YOU DON'T CO-OPERATE I WILL SHOOT THEM, ONE BY ONE.

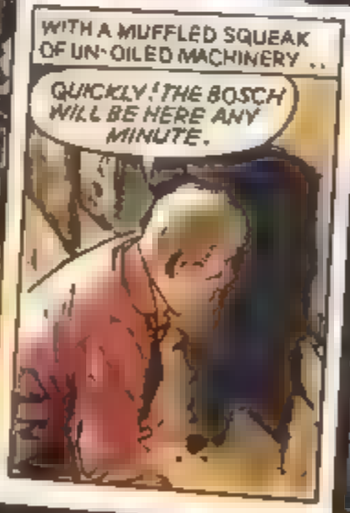

IT IS AN HOUR LATER THAT TWO VEHICLES LEAVE THE CHATEAU..


AS THE SINISTER CONVOY DESCENDS THE NARROW PRIVATE ROAD THROUGH THE CHATEAU'S GROUNDS...
THERE GOES SPEIGAL !
JUST ONE GRENADE CAREFULLY THROWN, WOULD CLEAN THAT POISON FROM THE SYSTEM OF FRANCE, MARCEL.

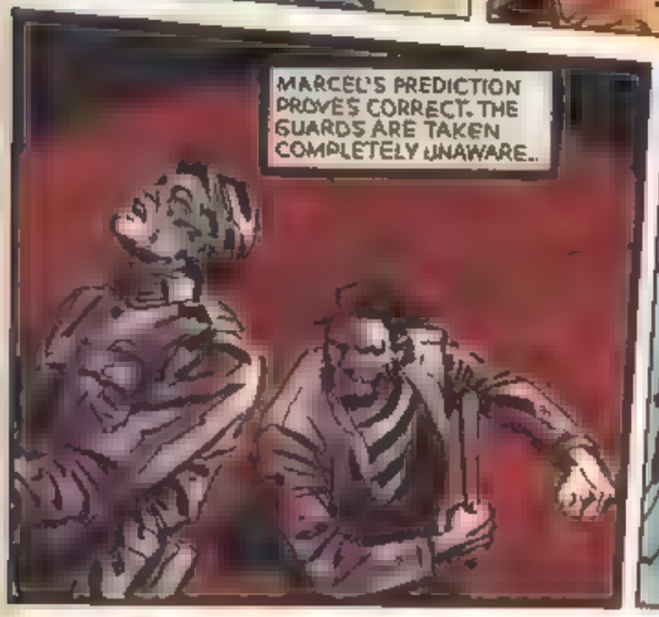

IT WOULD ALSO MEAN THE DEATH OF MANY INNOCENT FRENCHMEN AND A CARBON-COPY REPLACEMENT OF SPIEGAL. COME LET US SET ABOUT OUR REAL PURPOSE.
OUI, I SUPPOSE YOU ARE RIGHT...

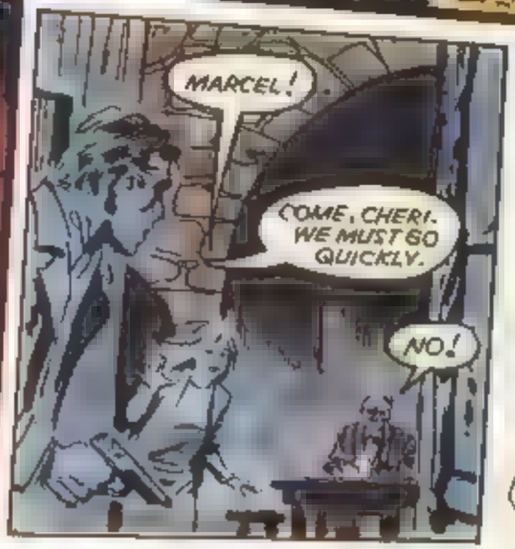

A QUIET WHISTLE FROM THE GIANT ANDRE BRINGS ANOTHER TWO MEN FROM THE UNDERGROWTH

A FEW YARDS FURTHER ON THE RAIDING PARTY STOPS...
THERE'S A LEVER SOMEWHERE AROUND HERE IF I CAN FIND... AH...

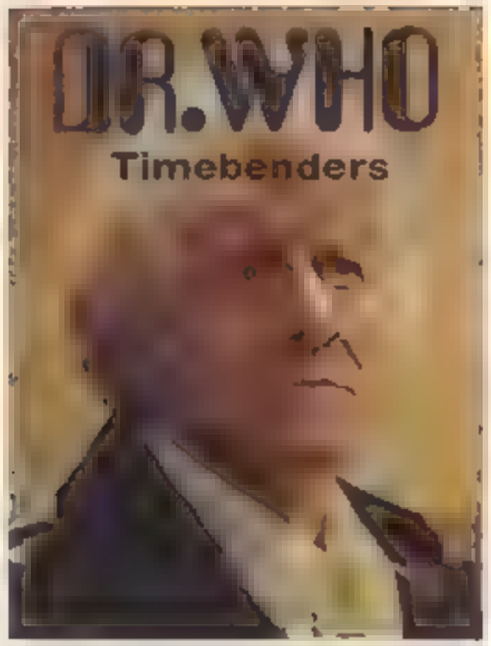

WITH A MUFFLED SQUEAK OF UN-OILED MACHINERY ..
QUICKLY ! THE BOSCH WILL BE HERE ANY MINUTE.

MARCEL LEADS THE WAY ALONG A NARROW WET PASSAGE THAT LEADS INTO THE CHATEAU'S WINE CELLAR...
WE CAN GET TO THE DUNGEONS THROUGH HERE. THAT IS WHERE THEY'LL BE KEEPING MONIQUE.

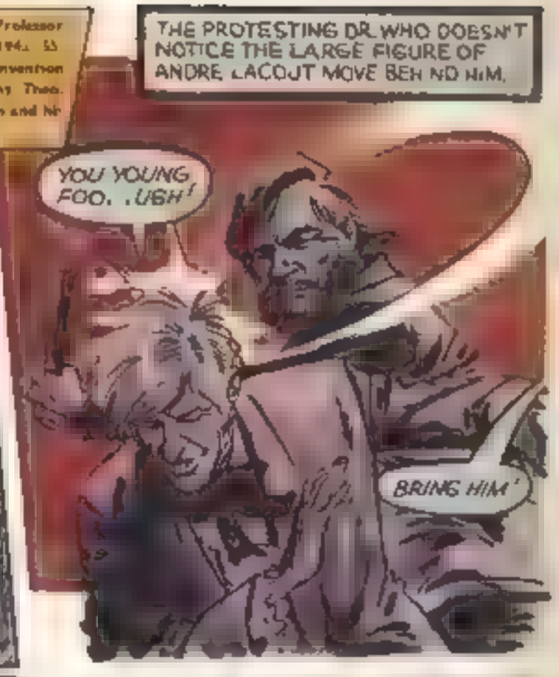

MARCEL'S PREDICTION PROVES CORRECT. THE GUARDS ARE TAKEN COMPLETELY UNAWARE..

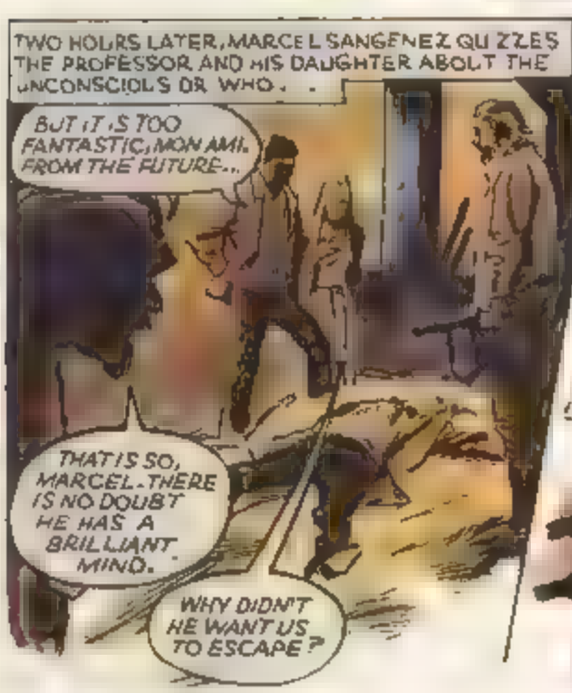

MARCEL !
COME, CHERI. WE MUST GO QUICKLY.
NO !

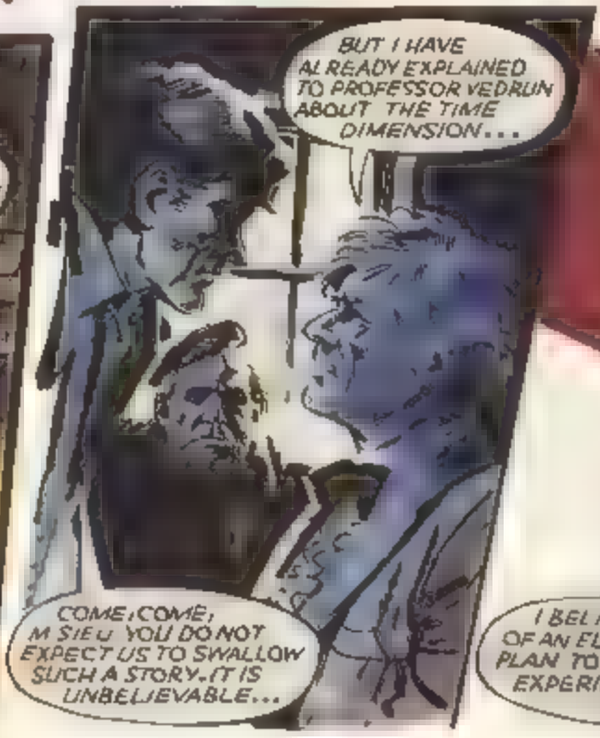
I'M NOT GOING AND NEITHER IS SHE !

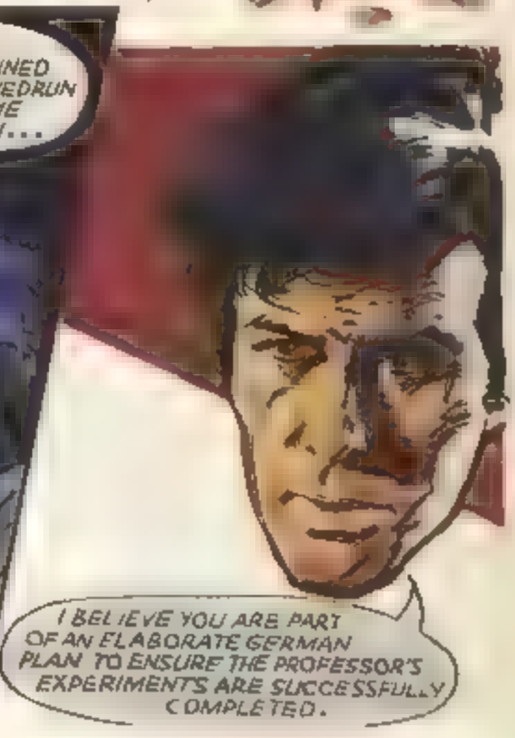


While doing trans-materialisation experiments for the Germans, Professor Vedrun penetrates a time dimension bringing Dr. Who back to 1941. SS Captain Spiegel has heard Dr. Who explaining the possible use of the invention to go forward in time to bring back advanced weapons for Germany. Then, a resistance group make a successful rescue bid for Professor Vedrun and his daughter.

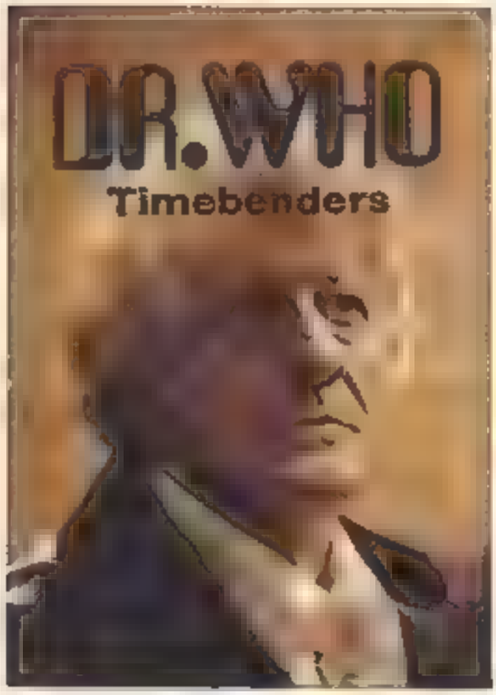




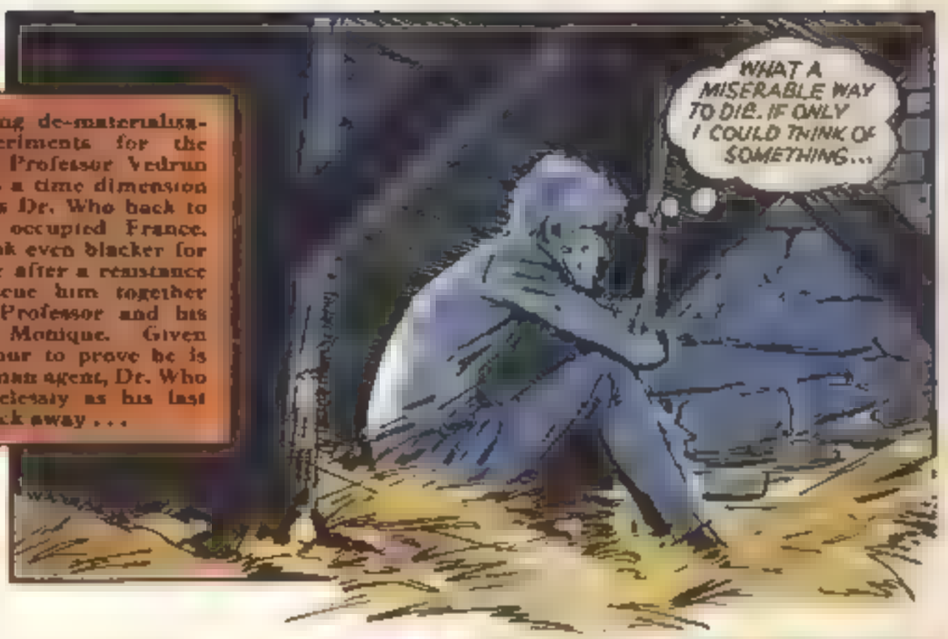


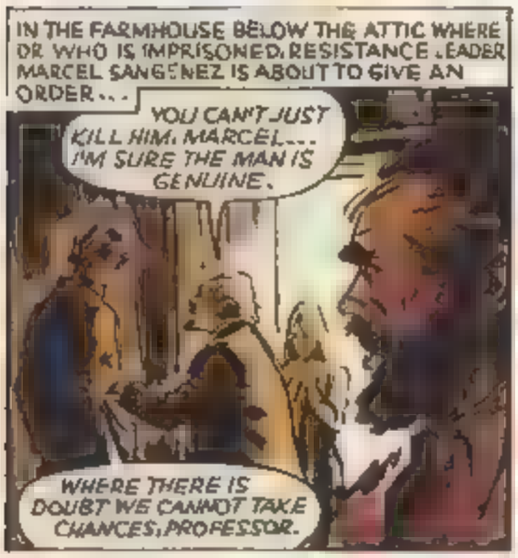


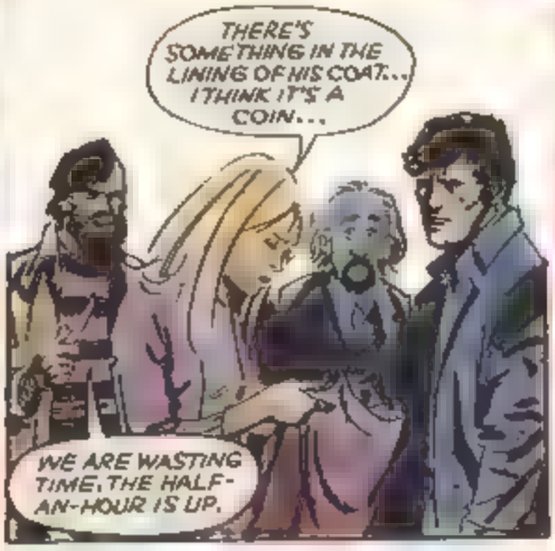
THE GERMANS MUST HAVE TAKEN WHAT PAPERS I HAD..
HOW VERY CONVENIENT..
I WILL GIVE YOU HALF-AN-HOUR TO GIVE US PROOF OF YOUR STORY, IF NOT, YOU DIE AND I WILL SEND A PARTY BACK TO THE CHATEAU TO DESTROY THE PROFESSOR'S LABORATORY.
IN YOU GO, GERMAN...
WHO CAN BLAME THEM. IF I WAS IN THEIR SHOES I WOULDN'T BELIEVE MY STORY EITHER. FOR ONCE I'M LOST FOR A SOLUTION...
MEANWHILE AT CHATEAU DE SANGENEZ, S.S. CAPTAIN SPIEGAL HAS JUST HEARD OF THE ESCAPE...
YOU DUMKOPF'S .. YOU HAVE MADE A MOCKERY OF ME!
VE HAVE THE HOSTAGES, HERR KAPITAN.
AND WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST, LIEUTENANT, THAT I HAVE THEM ALL SHOT?
NEIN, NEIN, HERR KAPITAN... JUST ONE AT A TIME
AND SUPPOSING THEIR COMPATRIOTS DO NOT CARE WHAT HAPPENS TO THEIR MISERABLE SKINS. VE HAVE TWENTY FRENCH CORPSES AND STILL NO PROFESSOR VEDRUN.
BUT PERHAPS THERE IS A WAY TO GUARANTEE THE PROFESSOR'S RETURN. LET THIS SCUM GO.
GO FREE? I DON'T UNDERSTAND.
SOME MINUTES LATER.
THAT IS CORRECT, MAJOR. I HAVE NEED OF A TIGER TANK AND A DETACHMENT OF S S TROOPS



While doing de-materialisation experiments for the Germans, Professor Vedrun penetrates a time dimension and brings Dr. Who back to 1942 and occupied France. Things look even blacker for the Doctor after a resistance group rescue him together with the Professor and his daughter Monique. Given half an hour to prove he is not a German agent, Dr. Who waits hopelessly as his last minutes tick away . . .





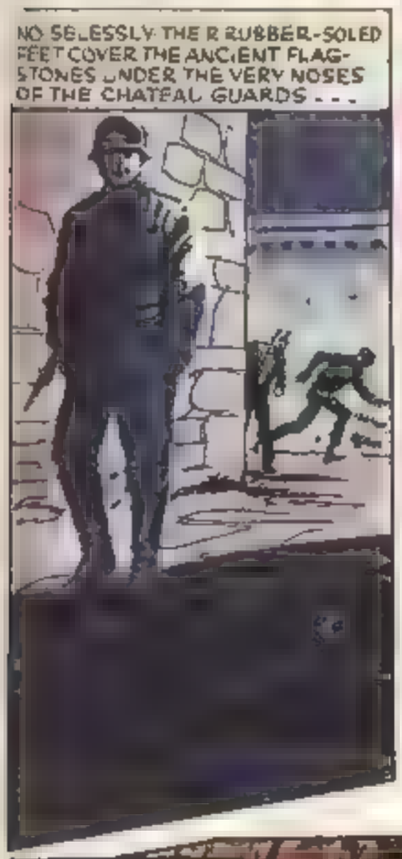


THE SINISTER CONVOY CONTINUES ITS SNAIL PACE PROGRESS TOWARDS A BUILDING ON THE HILL ABOVE THE VILLAGE... A CROWD FOLLOWS.
VELL, LIEUTENANT, VE SEEM TO HAVE ATTRACTED THE NECESSARY AUDIENCE.
JAWOHL, HERR KAPITAN
DESTINATION IS REACHED..
WHAT ARE YOU DOING, M'SIEU?
YOU AND YOUR CHARGES ARE TO BE MY HOSTAGES, MADAME. YOU WILL KEEP THE CHILDREN INSIDE THE SCHOOLHOUSE
BUT THEY ARE ONLY CHILDREN..
OBEY MY ORDERS! IF ANYONE TRIES TO ESCAPE THEY WILL BE SHOT.
CAPTAIN SPIEGAL TURNS ON THE HORRIFIED VILLAGERS...
TELL YOUR COMPATRIOTS... THEY EITHER RETURN THE PRISONERS IN FOUR HOURS OR I WILL ORDER THE TANK TO FLATTEN YOUR SCHOOL WITH DER CHILDREN IN IT
IT TAKES LESS THAN A FEW MINUTES FOR THE NEWS TO REACH THE FARMHOUSE...
MARCEL! MARCEL!
ONLY SPIEGAL COULD HAVE DREAMED UP SOMETHING LIKE THAT.
HE IS AN INSECT TO BE CRUSHED.
AFTER YOU'VE SAVED THE CHILDREN...
THE PROFESSOR AND I MUST DEVISE A PLAN TO THWART SPIEGAL'S ULTIMATE AIM. IF NOT WE COULD GIVE GERMANY THE ATOMIC BOMB AND CHANGE THE COURSE OF HISTORY.
THERE IS NO ALTERNATIVE BUT FOR THE THREE OF US TO RETURN TO THE CHATEAU. BUT FIRST WE MUST PLAY FOR TIME.

DR.WHO
Timebenders
THEY'VE BEEN OVER AN HOUR ALREADY, MONIQUE. WHAT ON EARTH ARE THEY UP TO? SPIEGAL WON'T WAIT FOREVER.
DOCTOR WHO IS TRYING TO INSTRUCT PAPA ON HOW TO MODIFY HIS TRANSMATERIALISER.
THE ONLY ALTERNATIVE IS FOR ME TO DO THE WORK MYSELF. TO DO THAT, I MUST GET INTO THE PROFESSOR'S LABORATORY
IT IS HOPELESS, MON AMI. YOUR KNOWLEDGE IS FAR SUPERIOR TO MINE.
BUT THE MODIFICATION IS ESSENTIAL, IF WE ARE TO FOOL SPIEGAL.
HOW LONG WILL IT TAKE, DOCTOR?
FOUR OR FIVE HOURS, IF I HAVE ESTIMATED THE PROFESSOR'S DESIGN CORRECTLY.
WAITING FOR THE COVER OF NIGHT, DR. WHO AND MARCEL SANGENEZ PREPARE TO LEAVE THE FARMHOUSE...
IF WE DO NOT RETURN IN TIME, THE PROFESSOR AND MONIQUE MUST GO TO THE VILLAGE, SPIEGAL MIGHT BE SATISFIED.
TAKE CARE, MARCEL
ON A PAIR OF BATTERED BICYCLES, MARCEL LEADS THE WAY ALONG DARK LANES...
EXPERTLY, THE RESISTANCE LEADER EVADES THE NUMEROUS GERMAN ROAD PATROLS...
BUT IF ANYTHING SHOULD GO WRONG? THE RISK TO THOSE POOR CHILDREN...
IT IS ONE WE HAVE TO TAKE, MONIQUE, OR THE WORLD COULD BE ENSLAVED FOR A THOUSAND YEARS

COME, DOCTOR ..THE REST WE'LL DO ON FOOT.
LEAD THE WAY, MY BOY.

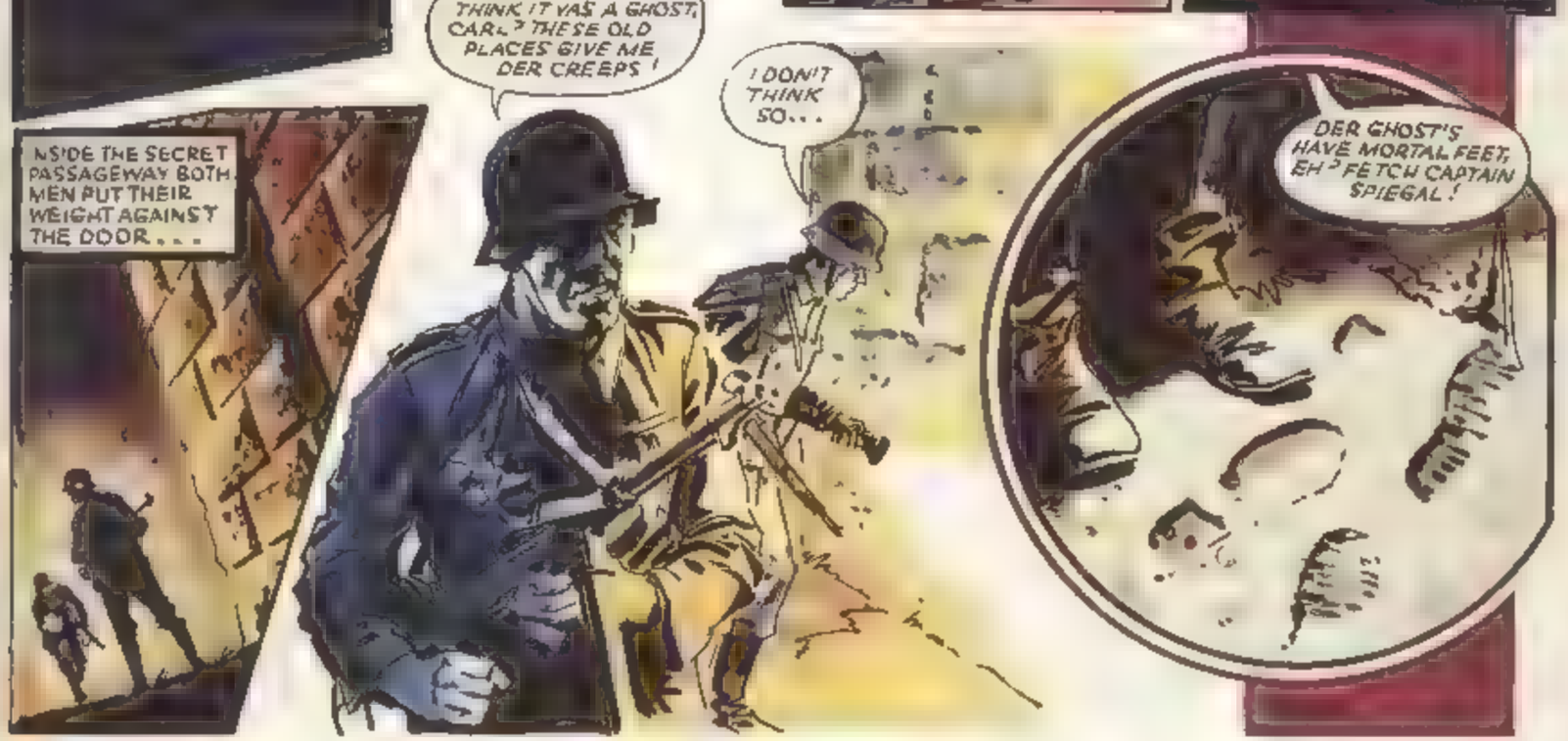
AND SOON...
IT IS VERY BEAUTIFUL, MARCEL. WHO WOULD BELIEVE IT HOLDS THE KEY TO SUCH IMPOSSIBLE DANGERS ?
SHE IS ALSO MY HOME, M'SIEU. I AM THE SEVENTH MARQUIS DE SANGENEZ.
SO THAT'S HOW HE KNOWS THE SECRET PASSAGES OF THE CHATEAU.


NO SELESSLY THE R RUBBER-SOLED FEET COVER THE ANCIENT FLAG-STONES UNDER THE VERY NOSES OF THE CHATEAU GUARDS . . .

CLOSER TO THE CHATEAU THE SECURITY BECOMES TIGHTER..

AT LAST THE SENTRY MOVES AWAY . . .
IF HE COMES BACK WE'VE HAD IT
THE MECHANISM MUST BE CORRODED UP ...AH.. IT'S GIVING.

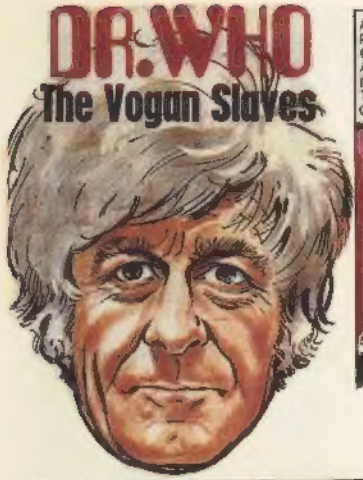
WITH A COMPLAINING SHRIEK THE ANCIENT HINGES FINALLY CONCEDE. .
QUICKLY, DOCTOR...WE ARE SURE TO HAVE ATTRACTED ATTENTION.


INSIDE THE SECRET PASSAGEWAY BOTH MEN PUT THEIR WEIGHT AGAINST THE DOOR . . .
HIMMEL! D'YOU THINK IT VAS A GHOST, CARL? THESE OLD PLACES GIVE ME DER CREEPS!
I DON'T THINK SO...
DER GHOST'S HAVE MORTAL FEET, EH? FETCH CAPTAIN SPIEGAL!

The year is 1942. Dr. Who and Marcel attempt to enter Professor Vedrun's lab in Chateau de Sangenez via a secret passage. The doctor needs to modify the Professor's trans-materialiser which will help him to get back to the future and also sabotage SS Captain Spiegal's ambition to steal modern day weapons for Germany. But now the German guards have found their footprints.
DR.WHO
Timebenders
IF THEY SPOTTED US WE'LL SOON KNOW. THE ALARM SYSTEM WILL BE RINGING ALL OVER THE CHATEAU.
THEN ALL IS LOST.
OUTSIDE THE SECRET ENTRANCE...
IF YOU HAVE GOT ME OUT OF BED FOR NOTHING YOU WILL BE SEVERELY DEALT WITH, KORPORAL.
JAWOHL, KAPITAN.
VERE ARE DER GUN CREWS? GET TO THE MACHINE GUNS YOU DUMKOPFS! BEFORE HE RETURNS
BUT THEN WITHOUT WARNING...
DONNER UND BLITZEN!
AIR RAID!
THE GERMANS THROW THEMSELVES GROUNDWARDS AS THE LONE MOSQUITO ZOOMS OVERHEAD...
THE MOSQUITO SWOOPS IN FOR ITS SECOND RUN...
INSIDE THE CHATEAU, DR. WHO AND MARCEL TAKE FULL ADVANTAGE OF THE SITUATION
THEY MUST ALL BE DOWN IN THE SHELTERS, COME ON, DOCTOR.
THE UPPER FLOOR IS COMPLETELY DESERTED...
NO SPEAKING INSIDE THE LABORATORY, MARCEL. REMEMBER THEY HAVE THE PLACE WIRED
OUI, DOCTOR. THE SECRET MICROPHONES.
IT TAKES JUST SECONDS FOR DR. WHO TO LOCATE THE OFFENDING EQUIPMENT
HE'LL MOST LIKELY BELIEVE IT'S BEEN DAMAGED BY THE AIR RAID.
THE RAIDER SEEMS TO HAVE GONE... COME, DOCTOR, YOU HAVE NO TIME TO WASTE
MEANWHILE SS CAPTAIN SPIEGAL INSPECTS THE DAMAGE
THE INTRUDERS, HERR KAPITAN. DON'T FORGET DER FOOTPRINTS
JA KORPORAL, LET'S GO AND SEE YOUR MYSTERIOUS GHOSTS
I THINK VE HAVE LITTLE TO LEARN FROM THIS MESS... AND I HAVE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO VORRY ABOUT.
MARCEL KEEPS WATCH WHILE THE TIME TRAVELLER LABOURS AT PROFESSOR VEDRUN'S DISTINCTIVE CIRCUITS...
HOW'S IT GOING, DOCTOR?
IT'S NOT GOING TO BE EASY, MARCEL. I HAVE TO DEVISE A SYSTEM WHICH WILL DEAL WITH CAPTAIN SPIEGAL FOR GOOD
AT THE SAME TIME PROTECTING YOUR PEOPLE FROM ANY REPRISALS... AND NOT FORGETTING THAT I WANT TO GET BACK TO THE FUTURE.
YOU HAVE JUST SIX HOURS AND THIRTY SEVEN MINUTES. WILL YOU DO IT, M'SIEU?
IT WILL BE A MIRACLE WITH THIS LOT BUT DARE I FAIL, SPIEGAL WILL MURDER THE CHILDREN.
AT THE LOCAL VILLAGE SCHOOL, THE TEACHER MADEMOISELLE BROQUI TRIES TO CHEER HER TIRED CHARGES...
PLEASE MAM'SELLE, CAN WE GO HOME NOW?
NOW, JEAN PAUL. YOU KNOW WE HAVE TO STAY HERE TONIGHT
TWO AND HALF HOURS TO GO AND STILL NO WORD. PLEASE GOD, THE MISSING PRISONERS RETURN OR MY LITTLE ONES AND I ARE CONDEMNED TO DIE.

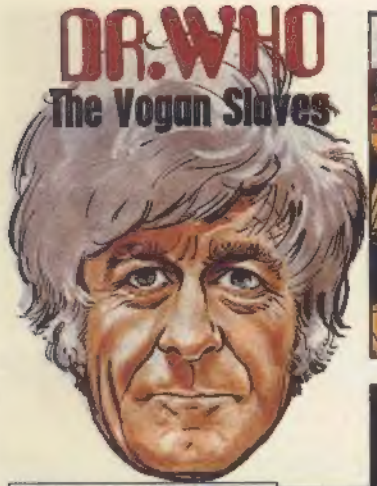
It is 1942. Dr. Who is fighting time to modify Professor Vedrun's crude trans-materialiser to thwart SS Captain Spiegal's ambition to go forward in time to bring back futuristic weapons. He has just a few hours of freedom to do the necessary work before returning to German captivity or Spiegal will order the village school destroyed with the children in it. Now in the Professor's laboratory in Chateau de Sangenez which he and Marcel Sangenez have secretly entered
DR WHO
Timebenders
YES, I THINK THAT WILL DO VERY NICELY
MAGNIFIQUE! THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE. WE MUST LEAVE
THE WAY BACK TO THE SECRET PASSAGEWAY IS FREE... SOON
FORTUNE'S WITH US. HURRY
THE TWO WEARY MEN ARRIVE BACK AT ANDRE LATOUR'S FARM...
SACRE BLEU! I THOUGHT YOU WERE NEVER COMING
WE MUST LEAVE FOR THE VILLAGE IMMEDIATELY, DOCTOR.
SS HEADQUARTERS
To CAPTAIN ERNST
I have decided that the Vedrun experiments are an unnecessary luxury that the Reich can no longer afford. You will terminate the operation and return to Berlin within three days
General Von Wurstenbourg
THE FOOL! HE INSISTS I THROW AWAY THE GREATEST OPPORTUNITY GERMANY EVER HAD! I REFUSE TO OBEY!
THE PRISONERS HAVE STILL NOT SURRENDERED, HERR KAPITAN.
THEN THESE FRENCH PEASANTS WILL LEARN A GERMAN OFFICER MEANS WHAT HE SAYS!
IT'S JUST TEN MINUTES LATER THAT SPIEGAL'S CAR SKIDS TO A HALT OUTSIDE THE VILLAGE SCHOOL
RIGHT LIEUTENANT LOAD YOUR GUN WE HAVE A LESSON TO TEACH THESE FRENCHMEN.
WAIT!
THANK HEAVENS THE CHILDREN ARE SAFE
IT IS MID-AFTERNOON WHEN KAPITAN SPIEGAL IN UNFAMILIAR CIVILIAN DRESS BRIEFS DR WHO ON THE MISSION AHEAD.
WELL, THIS IS IT, BUT IF MARCEL DOESN'T GET THROUGH TO LONDON FOR THAT AIR STRIKE THE PLAN IS USELESS
YOU WILL COME LAST, ENGLISHER. REMEMBER ANY TRICKS AND YOUR FRIENDS WILL DIE
ONE BY ONE SPIEGAL AND HIS TWO HENCHMEN WALK INTO THE TRANSPORTER...
OUTSIDE THE CHATEAU A SIREN SCREAMS
AN AIR RAID!
INTO THE CHAMBER. NOTHING MUST STOP US NOW.
SPIEGAL AND HIS BOYS SHOULD BE SAFELY ACROSS THE CHANNEL BY NOW
AS THE MENACING DRONE OF AIRCRAFT INCREASES, UNSEEN, PROFESSOR VEDRUN THROWS A SMALL SWITCH.
THE SHRIEKING WHISTLES OF HEAVY BOMBS AND JOLTING EXPLOSIONS ARE THE LAST MEMORIES DR. WHO HAS OF CHATEAU SANGENEZ.
NO SOONER HAS THE DOCTOR'S FIGURE DISSOLVED THAN A HUGE EXPLOSION ROCKS THE LABORATORY.
EVERYONE DOWN TO THE SHELTERS. YOU, TOO, PROFESSOR. KAPITAN SPIEGAL WILL HAVE TO TAKE HIS CHANCE
BLOUT IN THE CORRIDOR
UGH!
AGGH
AH!
QUICKLY! THE R.A.F. HAVE ORDERS TO FLATTEN THE CHATEAU.
SAFE IN THE UNDERGROUND SECRET PASSAGEWAY THE FREEDOM FIGHTERS HEAR THE TERRIBLE DESTRUCTION ABOVE THEM.
MINUTES LATER THE DEVASTATION IS COMPLETE.
HOW TERRIBLE, IT WAS YOUR HOME MARCEL..
I WOULD GIVE A THOUSAND CHATEAUS FOR THE LIBERATION OF FRANCE, CHERIE.
AT LEAST WE HAVE RID HER OF SPIEGAL... THANKS TO DOCTOR WHO
SIX HUNDRED MILES NORTH WEST BEYOND THE ENGLISH CHANNEL, THREE CONFUSED GERMANS HAVE BEEN LOCKED IN THE CELLS OF A DOVER POLICE STATION...
THE GERRIES MUST BE GOING CRACKERS. THESE THREE THOUGHT THE WAR WAS OVER AND ASKED THE WAY TO THE NEAREST ARMY DEPOT.
WE HAVE BEEN TRICKED BY THAT ENGLANDER, DOCTOR WHO!
SAFELY BACK IN HIS OWN TIME DR WHO MAKES AN ENQUIRY AT A LOCAL POLICE STATION.
YES, SIR, I REMEMBER, IT WAS 1942. THERE WERE THREE OF THEM. WE THOUGHT THEY WERE NUTS. KEPT ON ASKING IF IT WAS 1972.
THANK YOU, SERGEANT

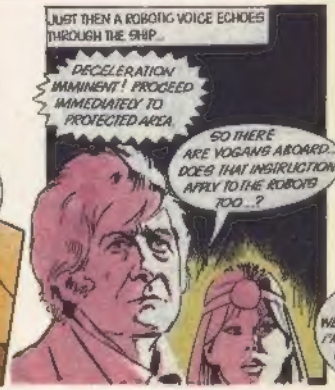
DR. WHO
The Vogan Slaves

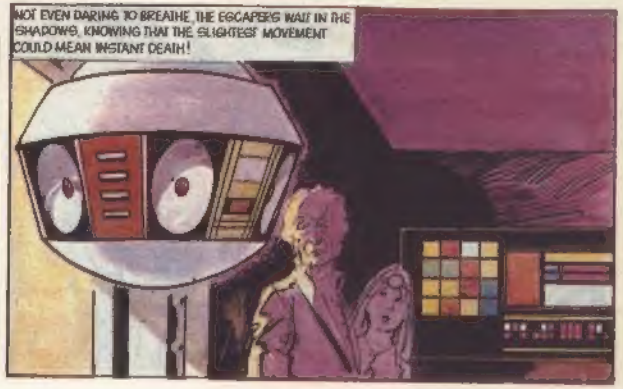


TO BE CONTINUED

DR. WHO
The Vogan Slaves

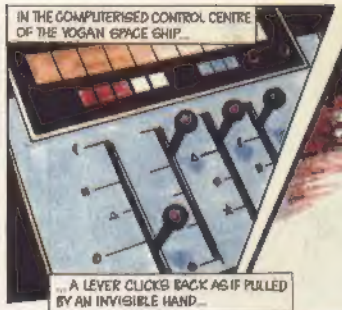


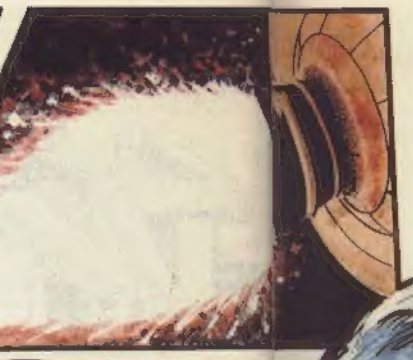


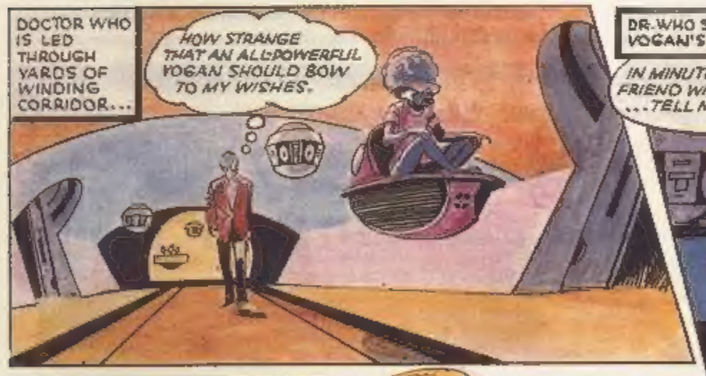
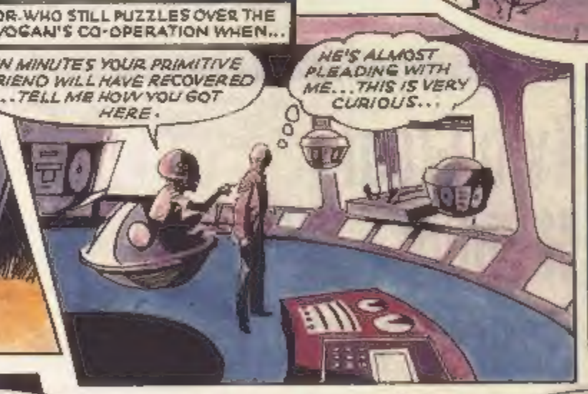


Investigating a mystery spacecraft, Dr Who discovers its strange cargo of people in suspended animation. He then discovers that he is on a Vogan ship. Releasing one of the passengers from her trance state the Doctor hears from the girl called Trandi, that the Vogans have promised her race a new planet. But Dr. Who knows the Vogans and their evil past and sets out to prove it ...

DR. WHO
The Vogan Slaves





Dr. Who has left a Vogan slave ship to find the planet where the slaves are to be used. With him is Trandi, one of the Crallican slaves who up to now believes that her people are just being transported from their dying planet to a new world. But Dr. Who knows the evil Vogans of old. They find the entrance of the Voganite mine and ...

DR. WHO
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